

MME. DE BARRIOS'S BURGLAR

**HE RAN WHEN HE HAD WAKED HER
BY PROWLING IN HER ROOM.**

Mme. Francesca A. de Barrios, the wealthy widow of Gen. de Barrios, who while President of Guatemala was killed in battle, lives in the big brown-stone house at 855 Fifth ave-

On Thursday night last Mme. de Barriol went to the theatre with a party of friends. She returned very late and very tired. The

A little after 4 o'clock in the morning, while everything was dark as pitch, she awoke. She thought she had heard a slight noise in her room. She kept her eyes closed and remained half asleep, half awake, waiting for a repetition of the noise so as to be sure that she had not been dreaming. It came again, a faint rattling sound as if some one had touched the handles of the bureau drawers and they had struck the metal that held them in place. She thought it was her maid, and, in

still keeping her eyes shut, she asked
"Qu'est-ce que c'est Ninon?"

There was no answer. Then Madame de
Barrios opened her eyes wide and looked
around her. She saw a faint stream of
light in one corner, and she gazed at this for
some seconds, until her eyes, becoming ac-
customed to the darkness, perceived the dis-
figure of a man. He was bending over her bu-
reau, but was standing quiet and motionless
for some time before he moved, and when he
moved, in one hand he held a small buli-
vers lantern.

Madame de Barrios raised her voice and
asked
"Who are you and what do you want?"

"I am not any word, but I raised his
right arm and held it in front of his face.
Then, holding the lantern low, he turned and
looked at her. She saw that he was stand-
ing close by the bed, but Mme. de Barrios could
not see his face. She thought he looked like a

She followed him with her eyes, too astonished to move, until he had left the room. Once outside the door the man began to run. There was a prolonged r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r over the carpet, and then a bumpy bump-bump-bump down the stairs and a bang. The man had opened the hall door and slammed it behind him.

A second later every bell in the house was clanging and banging at a terrific rate and the servants came rushing into their mistress's room. All were excited except Miss de Harlow.

Bring a light, quick," she ordered.

The gas was lit, the bureau was hastily opened, and the jewels came tumbling out and lay upon the floor. They were all there, unopposed, and there they lay, a hundred sparkling, flashing gems, untouched and none missing. Mme. de Barrios gave a long-drawn heaving sigh, and then she sat down and fanned herself. She was usually very calm, but now she was not. She was not a miser, but she was a lover of diamonds and pearls, sapphires and opals had lain within reach of the robber, and yet not one was missing. Even the little gold pins with tiny jewels in them, that were stuck in the hair, and which lay on the top of the bureau, were all there.

The robber had not taken a thing from her.

"Yes; two of 'em. Anybody else?"
"Slick," the butler cried in disgust. "There were robbers."
"Why, I thought they were running for the door," declared the doctor, coming rushing out of the door and closing it behind them, and then ran up the street. "I'll see if I can find them."
He went to the corner and looked around it for some time.

They returned to the house and examined the balcony. On the sill of one of the parlor windows and on the floor of the balcony were footprints in it, which she asked as if entered had been made that way.

Mme. de Barriac did not report the matter to the police. In telling the story to a friend she said:

"I was a bit frightened when I first heard the noise, because I had been dreaming about something and thought it was part of the dream. When I heard it repeated I thought it was my maid. And then, when I saw the footprints, I was so shocked that I didn't

think of getting frightened. If it had occurred to me at the moment that I was in a dangerous position and that I ought to get away, I would have done so. I am sure I would have screamed. But I didn't think at all. I was so surprised, and you see everything came upon me all right. I can't imagine how he found his way to my room. Suppose he found you there, too. He would use you and then he would go back to the bureau."

On Friday night Mme. de Barrios went to the opera, and none who mother suspected that she had passed through an experience which would make her the ordinary. The jewelry which the burglar or sneak thief could obtain

have earned off from one of the finest collections of precious stones in the world.

Mme. de Barrios came to New York about six years ago, she brought with her the finest diamonds and opals and sapphires and pearls that had ever been seen in Guatemala, a country where there are no precious stone stores that have ever been here. She had necklaces, collarettes, stomachers, rings, and in fact, almost every kind of jewelry, which could be ornamented with gems. She wore a marvellous necklace of opals and diamonds that she had bought for \$10,000 a year's ball.

Mme. de Barrios is about 30 years old. She is a handsome brunette, tall and slender, with

Scanlan Appears to be Improving.
William J. Scanlan, the demented actor, who has been resting at Bloomingdale for the last five weeks, is improving. So constant is the improvement that the doctors say it is quite possible that he may go back to his chosen work, and continue in it for a while, at least.

The Weather.
Light snow fell yesterday in this neighborhood and to the north over New York and Vermont into Canada. The

A cold wave followed the storm and passed over the northern New York. At Albany and Oswego it was 14° above zero. In all other parts of the country the weather was fair and warmer. There was a slight southerly west wind along the coast, ranging from 20 to 30 miles an hour.

There was a storm centre last night north of the lower lakes following the course of the morning storm. The

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in Tax Row building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

1891.		1892.	
8 A. M.	38°	8:30 P. M.	47°
9 A. M.	39°	9 P. M.	43°
10 A. M.	41°	10 P. M.	42°
11 A. M.	44°	11 P. M.	42°
12 M.	46°	12 mid.	38°
			36°

Local Forecast for 24 hours ending 8 P. M. MONDAY.
For southeastern New York (including Long Island Sound): fair; light snow in the early morning; fair during day; slightly warmer; brisk southeasterly wind. For northern New Jersey: fair; slightly warmer; brisk southeasterly wind. For Tuesday and Wednesday, fair; slightly warmer.

E. B. Drex, Local Forecast Official.
WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY.
For New England snow flurries; clearing in Connecticut and Rhode Island; slightly warmer. South winds.

For eastern New York and Quebec, north, clearing north
slightly warmer; north winds, fair Tuesday.
For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey generally,
fair till Tuesday; slightly warmer; west winds.
For western New York and Lake Ontario slightly
warmer; southwest winds.
For North Dakota and South Dakota fair till Tuesday
(slightly cooler; north west winds.

MME. DE BARRIOS' BURGALAR

HE RAN WHEN HE HAD WAKED HER
BY PROWLING IN HER ROOM.

There Were Two Men Who Entered Her House in Fifth Avenue Early on Friday Morning—She Arouses the House and Finds All Her Diamonds and Opals Stolen.

Mme. Francesca A. de Barrios, the wealthy widow of Gen. de Barrios, who while President of Guatemala was killed in battle, lives in the beautiful house at No. 215 Fifth avenue, one door from Sixty-seventh street, with Herman O. Armour and Wallace C. Andrews for next door neighbors. She lives there alone, with only a handful of servants and her maid Ninon about her. There is a watchman on the block, a grizzly, weather-beaten chap, who walks up and down, smoking his pipe and keeping an eye on the houses, but in case of a burglar would turn in his head to the first

On Thursday night last Mme. de Barrois went to the theatre with a party of friends. She returned very late and very tired. The room she had chosen for the night was the first room asleep. Her bedroom is the middle room on the second floor.

A little after 4 o'clock in the morning, while everything was dark as pitch, she awoke. She yawned, stretched, and rubbed her eyes. She yawned. She kept her eyes closed and remained half asleep, half awake, waiting for a repetition of the noise so as to be sure that she had not been dreaming. It came again, a faint rattling sound, as if some one had touched the handle of the bureau drawers and they had struck the metal that held them in place. She thought it was her maid, and, still keeping her eyes shut, she asked — "Qu'est-ce que c'est Ninon?"

At this point Madame de Barrois opened her eyes wide and looked around the room. There was a faint gleam of light in one corner, and she gazed at this corner for some seconds, until her eyes, becoming accustomed to the darkness, distinguished the figure of a woman sitting on the edge of the bed. This woman, who was leaning against the wall, but was standing quiet and motionless as if waiting for her to fall asleep again before she would move, was the same woman whose eyes were lustrous.

Madame de Barrois raised her voice and

"The man did not say a word," but raised his right arm and held it in front of his face. The man who had been talking to him walked softly out of the room. He passed close by the bed, but Mims de Barrios could not see him. He was a young man, but her frame of mind at the moment was not conducive to minute observation.

Mims followed him with her eyes, too astonished to move. She saw him go down the stairs. Once outside the door the man began to run. There were no lights in the hall, and he was out of the carpet, and then a bumpily bumped bump down the stairs and a bang. The man had fallen. Mims de Barrios could not see him, but she could hear him.

A second later every bell in the house was clanging and banging at a terrific rate and the servants came rushing into their mistress's room. "All wrong, miss," said Mims de Barrios.

"Bring a light, quick," she ordered.

And when the light came the bureau was hastily opened, the jewel cases were pulled out and looked at, the drawers were pulled out and the lining, flashing gems, untouched and none missing. Mims de Barrios gave a long-drawn sigh of relief. "A diamond bracelet, a diamond necklace, thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of jewels, all safe and sound. The jewels and opals had lain within reach of the robber, and none was missing. Even the little gold pin on which she had pinned the cushion was there. The cushion which lay on the top of the bureau was all there."

"The man had not taken a thing from her,"

"Did you see a man run out of our house?" he asked.

"Yes; two of 'em. Anybody sick?"

"No," said the boys, rushing on. "Two more robbers."

"Why, I thought they were running for the door," said the policeman, looking at the door and closed it behind them, and then ran up the stairs.

He went to the corner and looked around and but the burglars were not there. Then he went to the balcony.

They returned to the house and examined the balcony. On the floor of the balcony were footprints in the snow. It looked as if another man had been there.

Mme. de Barrios did not report the matter to the police. In telling the story to a friend she said:

"I was a bit frightened when I first heard that the burglars had run out of our house. I was alone and thought it was part of the dream. When I heard it repeated I thought it was a joke. When I saw the footprints in the snow, I was a man. I felt so astonished that I didn't know what to do. I was so frightened that I ran to the door and I was so scared. But I didn't think at all. I was so surprised, and now I am so happy."

"I can imagine how he found his way to my room. I suppose he hunted quietly for the door."

he went straight to the bureau.

When Mrs. M. M. Barrios heard that the opera and none who had her suspected that she had passed through an experience of that kind, she said: "That jewel thief, who the burglar or sneak thief could easily have sold for a fortune, has been the possessor of precious stones in the country."

When Mme. de Barrios came to New York she brought with her a large quantity of all kinds of diamonds and opals and sapphires and pearls that she had found in the country. She had a fine collection of them, where there are more precious stones than there are here. She had some polished pearls, but she said that she had, in fact, almost every kind of jewelry that could be ornamented with stones, and that she had a large collection of opals and diamonds at the New Year's ball.

Mme. de Barrios is now 37 years old. She is a handsome brunette, tall and slender, with dark, lustrous eyes.

Scenian Appears to be Improving.

William J. Scenian, the demented actor, who has been resting at Bloomingdale for the last five weeks, is improving.

It is said that the doctors say it is quite possible that he may go back to his chosen work, and continue to play the while, at least.

The Weather.

Light snow fell over the neighborhood and to the north over New York and Vermont into Canada. The fall moved from one to two inches. The outer edge of a storm moving eastward over Canada just across

and Canada, where snow was still falling up to 10 P. M.

A cold wave followed the storm and passed over northern New York. At Albany and Oswego it was 14° above zero. In all other parts of the country the weather was fair and warmer. There was a stiff breeze along the coast, ranging from 20 to 30 miles an hour.

There was a storm center last night north of the lower Chesapeake Bay. It is expected that this storm will disperse into probably produce more snow in the upper part of the State.

The light snow began in this city at 8:15 A. M. and continued until 10 P. M. The fastest, highest official temperature, 33°; lowest, 25°; average humidity, 76 per cent.; wind southwest, average velocity 13 miles an hour.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in The Sun Building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	1891	1892	1893	1894	1895
8 A. M.	30°	30°	30°	30°	30°
9 " "	30°	30°	30°	30°	30°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
11 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
12 M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
1 P. M.	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
2 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
3 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
4 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
5 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
6 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
7 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
8 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
9 " "	30°	28°	30°	30°	28°
10 " "</					

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY.
For New England and New Britain; clearing in Connecticut and Rhode Island; slightly warmer; south winds.
For western New York and New Jersey; mostly clearing; moderate; south winds; fair to fine; clearing; south winds.
For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey generally; fair to fine; clearing; south winds.
For western New York and Lake Ontario; slightly warmer; southwest winds.
For North Dakota and South Dakota; fair till Tuesday; locally cooler; northwest winds.